VOLUME XIX.

THE BORROWING FAMILY. It's pleasant to be neighborly

- Because it lessens sorrow And helps along that family Who live on what they borrow.
- That you are proud to be their friend They haven't any doubt of; They also think you like to lend The things they're always out of,
- Their servants come with cups and pails For groceries forgotten; The Caughters borrow shawls and valls
- And scissors, pins and cotton. The mother borrows books to read
- And kettles, pots and dishes, And things she knows you surely need, Regardless of your wishes. The father your lawn-mower breaks,
- And spoils your tools forever, Of your tobacco he partakes, And steals your papers clever. The children come with diligence
- And faces far from sunny, With "please lend mamma fifty cents Till pa comes home with money." Although the things that you supply
- Will be returned "to morrow,"

 You, when you want them, have to buy We like this happy family,
- They make our pleasures double; For while they borrow all they see, They never borrow trouble -H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

JOURNALISM IN FRANCE.

Men and Means Employed to Gather Paris News.

Figure, the Leading Representative of French Journalism and Circulationthe Physic Live in the Office.

like those of any other country is all material particulars-in approximate

- appends his real name. Among the and defense on the walls.

French journals Le Figaro is probably the best known in Paris and in other countries. A brief account of a visit to

moveded Rose Drovers, in Paris, and every thing and nothing. The helders, have a first why the level only finite me's soft in front of a number reported and not have a first why the level a stranger, to pause for an extended | brought his hand arou-

parti-colored stones, niches, statues,
Zargoyles, balconies, bas relievos, allegorical groupings and ornate places.

A Yankee wears his pistol-pocket. I panion, who had seen nature reflected upon the commentator's canvas, agreed the blind sculptor. Aside from Edison, people, in consequence of false teaching the blind sculptor. Aside from Edison, potatoes. It is dwarfed somewhat by the high fashion of a diminutive but exquisitely dressed and beautiful woman sand- force was engaged in getting out a news stout, plain dowagers.

the splendors of a richly-decorated much matter. branch of the Spanish renaissance style, Each editor and reporter is furnished is the facade of the Hotel Figaro, the statue stands are golden letters carrying ception. this legend.

his pen for work. cending some wide, broad steps of mar- messant, fondateur " ble, the visitor finds himself in a grand He received me very graciously. He right and the left two spacious stair- stout, with gray beard and hair, which

theerten of the grandian genus Fis. The had large

may lack in putting it into execution. the methods of American journalism, structure. It is grand in dimensions he said: atrium of Roman style which opens into patch!"

every room of the building. Below is running all around the interior. coloring, and is as ornate and resplen- less of expense." dent as art, taste and wealth can make it. Graceful columns spring up, supporting semi-circular arches, each of half a hundred competing rivals, I can which is ornamented with exquisite often increase the circulation of Le er in the counting-room is a model of beauty and richness. The floor is a francs."

marchais occupies a conspicuous posi-tion; and from above unique and The Figaro published an exclusive acmarvelously-constructed candelabbra count which ran the circulation from ornament the room, and at night in- 80,000 to 200,000. The entire article undate with a flood of mellow light was less than half a column. An Amer- zine. every part of the imposing rotunda. The moment the visitor passes the sec- full page of a similar occurrence. ond vestibule he is met by an obsequi- Some further chat took place, and ous attendant in livery who wishes to then the great reducteur, after presentknow what can be done for monsieur. ing me with his autograph, gave me a

If monsieur be an advertiser, he is bowed | cordial grasp of the hand, and with to the proper clerk; if a subscriber, he is many expressions of good will bowed guided to another place; if he bring me out. guided to another place; if he bring me out.

The attaches of Le Figaro are a fam
You sign your name very well. I'm some intelligence of a real or fancied

The attaches of Le Figaro are a famimportance, he is politely shown into the lily. As said, they cat, sleep and live in be a great man.-Chicago Tribane.

adjoining the main entrance. There are a few American offices in passed from hand to hand with supreme insolence, and would be fortunate if he escaped being kicked down-stairs.

At the Figaro such a person is welit is to attend to this class. He oceach has to say, he invites them to be seated, and he is not sparing in thanks so common on this side of the Atlantic, even to one whose communication is in which one believes that by pulling worthless. He knows his business another down one builds one's self up. thoroughly: he readily separates the wheat from the chaff of intelligence; his suavity pleases the public. The prompt admission to an editorialroom flatters the vanity of the people, and, as a result, considerable information of value, bons mots and the like, are collected in the course of the twentynever snubbed by insolent subordinates, so that the very best of feeling is every-where entertained for the journal.

Opening from the gallery that encompasses the Spanish patie, or rotunda, are halls that lead to the rooms of the vacently furnished with rosewood furniture, rich tapestry, bronzes and marble statues. Some rooms contain a single writer, others two or three. The principal editor, Villemessant-since deceased-then occupied a small room on the ground floor to the right of the princip: I entrance. There is also a superbly-

French newspapers are entirely any amortly of the Blanks, attended, in p

seissored from exchanges. One-third of sons from an expert in fencing. This many a Rubens who wastes his sweetpersion, and to arrow as the hold blue of call some one or be themselves a quantity of unwritten anec-

none of these in your and is signed by the writer, who usually pointed to the implements of offense

instant dismissal.

"What do you employ In America?" the office of this journal may be of in- American editorial departments, from was atrocious."

gorical groupings and ornate plasters. On its literary staff at the time of my visit Le Figaro had one editor-in-chief,

buildings on both sides of it, but asserts | fourteen assistant editors, ten reporters, itself and attracts attention after the seventy men, which included compositors, feeders and stereotypers. All this wiched between a couple of substantial, paper about one-half the size of an eightpage paper in this country, and which This gorgeous creation, blazing with contains not more than one-quarter as

with a carnet-an ingenious protection office of the publication of the newspal against imposition-which ought to be per selected as representative of French introduced in Chicago. It consists of a surnalistic enterprise and civilization. small folio of morocco, bound with silver Its guardian genius is a statue of the and shaped like a cigar-case. It con-Spanish Figaro, which occupies a roomy tains a photograph of the employe in niche just over the grand entrance. one compartment, and in the other a Above the left shoulder is seen the key- written authentication of his position end of a guitar. The hands are en- by his superior. The ordinary star can gaged in sharpening a quill pen; on the easily be imitated; the photograph of black marble pedestal on which the the owner prevents any thing like a de-

H. de Villemessant, the redacteur, or "Je taille encore ma plume, et de- editor-in-chief, was, next to Cassagnac, mande a chacun de quoi il est question." the most noted journalist in France Freely interpreted this means that Fi- His position as second to the other was garo is once more on deck and ready for | due to the fame of the latter as a duelbusiness. The original Figure office had ist. As a successful administrative jourbeen burned, and he once more sharpens nalist Villemessant was the superior of all his French contemporaries. So high-One naturally expects a corresponding | ly is he regarded that every issue of Le Interior after viewing so resplendent an Figaro bears the statement in a conspic exterior, and is not disappointed. As- uous place at its head; "H. de Ville-

vestibule, from which ascend on the was then about fifty-five years of age, cases most elegantly decorated with bristled in every direction like the ex-

master, and each of a help represents a locatuality, remaining and green in the act of composition. One of this regulation was just a fulfill. Page them is a Figure on a full run who writes and of a pulsuar character. He was fixed a country by the lack of fixed, do not so me to be confined to

Another vestibule, with more statu- and asked some questions. When I reettes, more carved panels, more stained lated to him the enormous outlays of for the bays are improvident goes with- removed his cowl a number of "shining, glass, leads to the central room of the | many American newspapers for news,

and beautiful in its proportions, extend- "That seems to me absurd. What! ing to the roof of colored glass. It is an Thousands of dollars for a single dis-"Yes, often. The first-class American

occurrences of the entire world the day This retunds glows with rich, warm before, in each morning issue, regard-"That is very droll! I have no use for any such expense in Paris. Here, with

carving of characteristic reliefs. The Figaro up to 200,000 copies without the expenditure of more than a hundred as for the disciples of the brush who refine income; a stately bust of Beau- This was proved by the Figure at the

ican newspaper would have published a

room of an editor which is immediately the same building. There are attached to the office, and in constant waiting, carriages to be used in case of a neceswhich a person of the kind would be sity for a hurried trip to a remote part

of the city. Among these employes there exists a strong and cordial esprit de corps, which secures excelent results by the creation comed. There is an editor whose metier of a unity of purpose when some great end is to be achieved. I saw nowhere cupies an elegant apartment; he is in this office, nor among other French courteous, he listens patiently to what journalists, of whom I met many, any vestiges of that contemptible jealousy

It may interest readers to know the ompensation received by French journalists. For the year ending at the date when I saw Villemessant his share of the earnings of his journal was 400,000 francs, or some \$80,000. The person in charge of the city department is paid 50,000 francs; the chief reporter, 40,000; four hours. What is still better is that the manager, 30,000. The critic is given people who have a real grievance are an annual stipend of 12,000, while other reporters are paid by the piece. If a writer secures "the leader" he is paid 250 francs for it, regardless of its length. Other writers are paid from 4 sous (2 cents) to 20 cents a line. It is thus seen that French writers are paid from three rious employes. These are all magnifi- to five times as much as writers in this country; at least this was the fact when I visited Le Figaro, whatever it may be at the present date.

People outside of Paris have no comprehension of the nature of a journalistic sensation in that city. A bon mot, in a three-line paragraph, will create more excitement and sell more papers than a Cronin murder case, including

ding of the body and the detection unishment of the criminals .o, in Chicago Herald.

MONG THE ARTISTS.

tes Picked Up in the Bohemian Circles of New York.

no department devoted to telegraphic news, and no space given to matter the staff is required to less enjoy life hugely, and have among which is described as higher called as a senent's notice, to the field dotes sufficiently large to fill the shelves

hesitation in such a case of a moderate-sized library.
Instant dismissal. The incipient Gerome who could not admire a well-known society woman beied my conductor as he cause she was out of drawing is to be found among the leaders of this community, in addition to whom are several sensitive souls who have repeatedly refused to reproduce on canvas certain sunsets and I thought of all the weapons in use in sky effects because "the coloring thereof

that it was so. Another successful devotee of art's

trait of a friend, kindly replied that if he were allowed to put a little soul The dream of the French painter who thought himself unhappy in Heaven because there was not a color shop in the

plade, finds its counterpart in the reality of the situation confronting the young man who gave up art entirely because the colors at his disposal were so limited, saying that "with so few and to him as black as the darkest midnight. such hackneyed hues" he could not satisfy his own soul, and, preferring to be conscientious, tried literature, in which profession he found it possible to mystify his readers by the extraordinary combination of syllables he was able to pro-"The Academy committee have a

grudge against you, haven't they?" asked one disciple of the brush of a brother in art. "Why, no. They accepted my ma-

"So I saw. If they were well disposed they would have sent it back."

This was certainly biting, but hardly nore than pleasantry when compared with the criticism vouchsafed to an engraver by his best friend, who said his wood-cuts in a recently-published book were very good, but would have been vastly better if they had been printed from the reverse side of the block.

The painter whose signature was the most striking thing he ever did, and the found to be due to the lady's own percolorist who preferred to paint apples

That some of the struggling aspirants | reservoir of electricity out saying. There is room for doubt that any poverty-stricken soul ever painted his Academy picture on the was definite and strong while the monk bosom of his only shirt for lack of canvass, selling his studs to buy a frame, ble after three weeks' illness. because having parted with his shirt he | C. Kirk, in Popular Science Monthly. the business office, and above, a gallery newspapers must have all the important no longer had use for them, but the young man who wore a brass-headed manuscript fastener in lieu of a plain gold stud to a fashionable reception lives, breathes, and has his being on Manhattan Island. The individual who for fame's sake hailed poverty with joy because he could not do his best unless he were hungry, can be found there; and semble Barkis in their "willin'ness" to paint any thing, from a barn to the portrait of a lady, if by so doing they may keep the sheriff, the wolf, and thirst from the door, their name is legion .-John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Maga-

The First Requiste Lacking.

Johnnie (looking admiringly at his own copybook)-That's better writing than you can do to save your life. Willie (examining it with pitying eye)-Yes, it's pretty good penmanship.

FAMOUS BLIND MEN.

YUMA, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1889.

Vidal, the Sculptor, Chaplain Milburn and

Vidal, the blind sculptor, is one of the wonders of the French capital. He has been blind since his twenty-first year. We can quite easily understand how a blind farmer would cultivate the ground with the plow, spade and hoc. How he would feel around the tender plants and gently loosen the dirt from their roots, or how the blind Birmingham (Ala.) miner tells, with the sense of touch alone, the direction and to what depth to drill his holes before putting in a blast, but the work of Vidal stands out in bold relief, unique, wonderful and incomparable. To be a sculptor it is generally supposed that one must have the "mechanic's eye and the artist's taste and perspicuity. The latter faculties Vidal has to an exceptional degreeeven more acute, he believes, than if good, and then not attract the attention the former were not lost to him forever. By slowly passing his hands over an object he notes its external proportions, and imitates them in clay in a manner which strikes the beholder dumb with surprise. A dog, horse, human face or any thing alive or dead, he models with faculty of sight.

From 1855 to 1875 Vidal received more medals than any other exhibitor of works in the Paris art exhibitions. Many of his works, made in the solitude of his perpetual midnight, were on the shelves at the great Exposition, where the blind wonder contended in friendly rivalry with his less unfortunate brother artists. He never complains, is always genial and festive when among his friends, who always speak of and to him as though he could see, and well may they do so, for he is one of the best art critics in all Paris.

Rev. W. H. Milburn, known throughout the civilized world as "the blind preacher," and who is actively in the field at the present time, is one of the most remarkable men of the age. He was born in Philadelphia in 1823. He totally lost the sight of one eye when quite young, the other becoming rapidy impaired from sympathy, so much so that it soon darkened forever. With spirit undaunted he studied and was ordained as a minister at the age of twenty, and, it is claimed, traveled over two hundred thousand miles filling appointments in the Southern States. Within the last thirty years he has preached in nearly every State in the Union and some European countries. He has been chaplain of the House of On Lake Luzerne-not to be confound- | filling many other important positions.

study. It is gorgeous in colored glass, slapped that portion of the body where nature, it is so different." And his com- his element in his present capacity, and

being one of the greatest inventors of that in no surveyors' operations the times. Many of the torpedo-boats in the construction of railroads, and steam launches now used by this tunnels, or canals is any "allowance" shrine, on being asked to paint the porand all the civilized governments on the globe, are the inventions of this sightinto the face he would be glad to do it. less genius. His steam launches have it is necessary; that the view from a exceptions, and his torpedo-boats are and not of a globe; that the river Pararanked among the most efficient in use. guay in 300 miles does not fall a foot-He works on his models in the quiet of the night shut up in the darkness of his room, but this is all the same to Herreshoff-the brightest mid-day would be

BODILY ELECTRICITY.

A New Hampshire Woman Who Gave Out Sparks and Snaps.

-St. Louis Republic.

Dr. R. D. Mussey, professor of surgery in Dartmouth College, in the for January, 1838, gives an account of a Mrs. B-, a married lady about thirty years of age, residing in Grafton County, N. H., who gave out sparks and weeks, when this power was entirely lost and did not return again. The discovery of this faculty was a great surprise to the lady, and subsequently caused her some annoyance. Though of the commencement of the phenomenon, this was exchanged for cotton and son, and not to the clothing or other other side!-Carpenter's Folly. conditions. Dr. Mussey's account is

bald pate; and this phenomenon, which was in good health, continued percepti-

crackling spark" would pass from his

Introduction of Carriages. When carriages were first used in England they were called "whirlcotes" and were used only by the ladies. The whirlcote became unfashionable after Queen Anne showed the fashionable ladies of London how gracefully a woman could sit on a side-saddle. Coaches were known in England in 1530, they having been introduced from Germany by the Earl of Arundel. They came into general use among the nobility about the year 1605. The Duke of Buckingham was the first to ride in a coach driven by six horses. To ridicule this nomp the Earl of Nottingham put eight to his. Coaches for let and hire, like those in modern livery-stables, first became the fashion in London in 1825 There were only twen-

pal inns.-Notes and Letters. -The sour mucilage used by a Bethlehem (Pa.) clerk, who had been tampering with his employer's mail matter. led to the discovery of his crime.

ty-one of them altogether at the princi-

PITH AND POINT.

-It takes money to be fashionable. The poor man who gets into the swim is

liable to get out of his depth. -The man who gives the shortest measure in this world will want the longest harp in the next .- The Golden

-Good qualities, like great abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them .- N. Y. Ledger. -If to do were as easy as to know

what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages Princes' palaces. -A man's ideal girl is one who does

not know she is pretty, and then he spoils his ideal by telling her she is.--Atchison Globe. -A man may be very great and very

that a horse-thief does.-Milwaukee Journal. -With some men all the dollars are copper cents when spent for themselves

and gold eagles when spent for their families .- Farm Journal. -All our plans don't get worked out as much ease as any of the dozens of Parisian sculptors who still retain the world, and it is mighty lucky for us too, that a good many of them don't .- Som-

ervill Journal. -Mental alertness is a valuable quality; but there is a certain commonplace sturdiness that is not at all brilliant, but which is indispensable to prolonged self-maintenance.

-A monument has value only as that for which it stands had value. Unless our lives are lived worthily, the more completely those lives are forgotten, the better it will be for our memory .- S. S. Times.

-The reading man is the successful man, as a rule. He knows just how fast the world is progressing and he knows the methods of progress. A man can not keep up with the processsion unless he knows what road the procession is

-Each man is required to do something in behalf of the moral interests of is community. He will do this, of sourse, if he be a good man, by the force of his example, but it should be part of his effort in life, positive and deter-

ZETETIC PHILOSOPHY. One of Its Disciples Tries to Prove That

The Zetetic philosophy, which proves absolutely and without a shadow of Representatives at Washington, besides | doubt that the earth is a plane and not a planet, has in it no theories, but estab-

made for the "curvature" of the earth's surface, although the books tell us that made the highest speed with but few balloon in the air is that of a flat earth that for the last 500 miles the Amazon falls but 10 feet 6 inches-and that the Nile in 1,000 miles falls but a foot.

Sailors can see the light at Cape Hatteras forty miles out at sea, whereas on the globe theory it ought to be more than 900 feet below the level line of light; strain your eyes as you please, you can never see a ship coming "up. for at the farthest distance that you can by any means see a ship it is on a level with the eye; the horizon always rises on and on just as you rise on; if the mariner American Journal of Medical Sciences were to take a "globe" with him with which to navigate the ocean he would wreck his ship; meridans are straight lines diverging from the central north toward the south in all directions horisnaps continuously for some thirteen zontally-"parallel of latitude" only are circles-and on a globe the pointing of a compass north and south is clearly impossible; sailing westerly is sailing round horizontally with the north star on your right hand, and sailing easterly Mrs. B- were a silk dress at the time is sailing in the same horizontal mode with the north star on your left-and all the money in the United States flannel successively without affecting treasury would not buy a proof of so the result; and the manifestations were much as the bare possibility of sailing down a globe, under a globe, and up the

DEPLORABLE ACCIDE

A Horse-Thirf Executed by a Simple Proc-Western Judge -- You are charged, siz.

Then we first the large to unconverse them the most amount of the most the most them the address of a party which and correct it to the possession. The family and the most these them there are the most back at the second them who then the correct the man looked at it and saled to who then the correct the converse them. The days have a me by when citizens of for their told him. The Enthront this great Come answer the can thus take. President this great Come onwealth can thus take President."

your arrest. What have you to say? Prominent Citizen-I ain't guilty, jedge. I'll tell you how it was. We caught the feller, and tied his hands and feet. Nothin' wrong about that, was there, jedge? "No; that was no doubt necessary."

"Wall, jedge, there was a storm comin' up and we couldn't spare him an umbrella very well so we stood him under a tree. That was all right wasn't it?" "Certainly."

"Wall, the clouds kept gatherin' an the wind was purty high, and we didn't want him blown away, so we tied a rope around his neck and fastened the other end to the limb above-not tight, jedge, jest so as to hold him-and we left him standin' solid on his feet. Nothing wrong about that, was thereon

"Nothing at all." "Then I kin be excused, can't I?" "But the man was found suspended from that tree, and stone dead the next morning."

"None of us had any thing to do with that, jedge. You see we left him standin' there in good health and spirits, fer we gave him all he could drink when we said 'good-bye;' but you see, during the night the rain come up an' I 'spose the rope got purty wet and shrunk a couple o' feet. That's how the sad accident happened, jedge."-N. Y. Weekly.

THE YOUTHS' CORNER.

LITTLE HONORA MULLALLY.

Poor little Honora Mulially, At the close of the Thanksgiving Day,
Was standing in front of her alley,
A-watching some children at play,
Her gown was a wonderful garment,
All patches from shoulder to hem,
And her hat and her shoes—well, I be

you'll excuse Any further remarks about them,

But poor little Honora Mulially

But poor little Honora Mullally
Had a face just as bright as could be,
And no flower in meadow or valley
Was ever as pretty as she.
And so thought an old woman, who, passing,
Stopped a moment to smilingly say:
Why, bless your dear heart, I am sure you
have had

A very good dinner to-day." Yis, indade," said Honora Mullally,

"I did; for my friend Mrs. Down Had a hape of sweet-taters that Sallie, Her sister, baked lovely and brown, Wid-oh, ma'am, if you could but have se The fattest and foinist of hins,

And they giv' me the gizzard and neck of that hin. And all of the sweet-tater skins." -Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Young Peo

WHAT THE TWINS DID.

Concerning a Bright Idea, and How It Was Carried Out. Chris and I are just eight years old apiece. That is, because we are twins, and we look so much alike even mamma can hardly tell which is which, without

looking twice. Bob comes next. He is six, and he's panion. such a topsy-turvy boy! When he comes into the house, seems as if every thing was turned bottom-side up in a minute. Then he's got such lungs! Papa says he'll make a good brakeman when he

Carl is the youngest of all. You ought to see him, he is so lovely! He's got the brownest eyes, and his hair will curl whichever way you brush it; and every body that sees him has to stop and kiss

him, he is so sweet. Then he asks such grown-up questions

Papa got hurt ever and ever so long sippi river. In the spring, when the ago on the cars. His leg was all broke up-not clear in two, but inside-so he had to lie on the lounge, and be tended. And mamma sewed for cross Miss Brown, who does dressmaking; and it made papa most discouraged to have her sew so hard, to get things for us to eat.

But when papa groaned and looked sober, mamma laughed at him, and sang and every thing, to cheer him up. She's the dearest little mamma! and papa

case as hedge and we distant break tentr

otatoes.

Papa had nice things, of course, but I | the window he neare some s'pose we couldn't afford any thing bet-

wouldn't eat any supper, else he could twelve-be a good boy." have some pie. Chris and I coaxed him out under the apple tree in the yard. and told him it was 'most Thanksgiving, and then we should have every thing nice-chicken and pie, and p'raps cran-

it over and over every day, so a him from making a fuss and

mamma. But one day something dreat pened. I was washing dishe and heard papa and mamma talking low to gether, and papa said: "Poor de ... won't have much Thanksgiving tide Wanted-A Box - A beave, course

vear!" them a treat."

mamma, so we had to bear it.

thing. We got some paper and a pencil, is better than the street; one who and wrote a letter, and this was what doesn't believe the marvelous tales told

bot careless, but 'twas trying to save an rish boy from being killed. Sometimes he gets pretty blue, mamma says, but see think he is real white, and we are too poor to have any Thanksgiving, and it seems as if our hearts to the same of the same o

registrated the continuous and t we had told him all about it. He had such a cold he had to keep using his handkerchief most all the time. Then he wrote something on the envelope he wrote something on the envelope American Teacher.

last day before Thanksgiving, but no- for business. He is over two inches body sent any thing, and Chris and I long when he is of age, and is about the felt so we couldn't eat a mouthful of color of a bay horse. His plunger is a

time about the nice things they should non-forfeitable. He doesn't place have to-morrow for dinner. Just then Chris pulled my dress under for an all-day job if necessary. The min-

was slyly putting all of his nice toust merely to hunt up people and min that and dropped egg on Carl's and Bob's stinger of his into them. The matters plates. Even mamma looked sober when the rent-man came that night for the money; natives seem to get fat on snake bites,

was only a little silver left; but, then, if they discover one of these wasps in she smiled just the same as ever and their neighborhood they hunt for cover sail God would take care of us. When Chris and I went to bed that

we could not sleep a mite all night. But it was so funny, the very first "You were stealing books." there was such a pounding at the out | -Merchant Travelor.

NUMBER 2. side door! We jumped out of bed and peeped through the door-in our sight-

Mamma opened the door and-what do you think? It was the grocery man, and he began rolling in things into the hall. Such piles and piles of them! A whole barrel of flour, sweet potatoes, a

big turkey and-every thing! We just danced around the room we were so glad, and Bob almost made us

But papa and mamma did act so queer! Papa just put his arm around mamma's neck, and I do believe they both cried!

I know mamma did. The man said the things were sent by the railroad hands. We never knew before that it had any hands, and we don't

see how it can send things, if it has. But something beautifuller still came after that-the post-man brought it. 'Twas a letter, and when papa opened it he found a paper in it that gave him pay for all the time since he was hurt. Oh, it was just splendid! Mamma never sewed a speck all day. And I'm sure it was the best Thanksgiving that

Chris and I think it all came because we wrote that letter, but may be God told the railroad hands about it. We asked Him to help us, and mamma thinks He always answers when people

ever was! And we were all so happy!

ask Him for any thing. We all thanked Him for the things. anyway; and now every thing will be all right, for papa is going to work next week .- Julia D. Peck, in Youth's Com-

GRANDMOTHER MATTIE.

She Was Always Knitting and Counting the Stitches. Mattie Bigelow was called "Little Grandmother," because no one ever saw her in the daytime without her little French cap or ball of yarn and knittingneedles. And she was always knitting

and counting stitches.

If any one asked her a question she was just as likely to say: "One, two, three, four, five-in a minute, please;" about God and every thing, that we are and after answering, she would commost afraid sometimes that we shan't mence again: "six, seven, eight," and Mattle lived near the great Missis

> freshets came and the river overflowed its banks, Mr. Bigelow would often have to move his furniture and family before the flood came. One day Mattie's father and mother went away from home, leaving her in

charge of her little brother Stephie, who was only three years old. There had been some signs of a freshet, but as Mattie's father expected to be back in an hour or two, he did not think thinks so, too, I guess.

Chrischad V did 'most all the work, so and Stephie in the house,

"One, two, three, four-don't cry,

Stephie: five, six, seven, eight-papa One day Bob cried, and said he will soon be here; nine, ten, eleven, It was Mattie counting stitches and watching over her little brother. When her father called her to the

window and lifted her and Stephie into the skiif, Mattie said: "Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen-After that we had to tell him all about I am so glad you have come, papa; seventeen eighteen, nineteen, twenty-the

enabin't gas down again "-G. Ketala well in Our Little Ones.

Mamma said: "Never mind. You will afraid of the truth; one who seorns a ne; soon be at work, and then we'll give one who hates deceit; one who loves his mother; one who does not know more I ran out under the apple tree and | than his parents; one who has the courtold Chris, and we cried and cried till | age to say no, and stick to it; one who all the grass was wet with tears. It is willing to begin at the bottom of the seemed as if we couldn't stant oatmeal ladder and work upwards; one who another single day. But we didn't dare thinks it would be unmanly to smoke; to let Bob know, as we couldn't trouble one who thinks an education is worth striving for; one who is willing to obey After a long time we thought of some- his superiors; one who knows his home in the story papers, and will not read Mr. President .- Our papa worked on the the vile stuff; one who won't cheat in MR. PRESIDENT.—Out pape wasn't one cars, and got all smashed up—he wasn't one a fair game; one who won't be a bit careless, but 'twas trying to save an Irish smeak. and do a mean act when

And we ran home and waited until the -The Mexican wasp is built entirely supper-hardly-though we made be- full inch long and as fine as a spider's web. Unlike the stinger of a common

But Bob and Carl kept talking all the bee, the stinger of the Mexican after one lunge, but has it always ready the table, and I looked at papa and he sion of the Mexican wasp seems to be say that he will go ten miles out of his way to get a whack at a person. and when she had counted it out there centipede bites and scorpion stings, but

without delay. night we had another speil of crying. - "So," said the judge, "you are here but we kept our faces in the pillow, so again. Do you want to spend your nobody would hear us, and we both said whole life evading the law?" wasn't evading the law this time." thing we knew, it was morning, and the books themselves were law books,